

FAIRY TALES

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I see you setting fire to your own house
and then blaming the match
you shout out to the neighbors
that you are under attack
and as they run your way
with their rescues and escapes
you decline politely and then
ask them to stay and watch you burn

**fairy tales cannot be true or real, no
in a world of selfish choices**

I see you casting ballots with every choice
a patron of both sides
with the tears of a true believer
and then the greed of a liar's eyes
see when the votes are in you can't undo
the marks that you have made
and it's never just you that suffers
in the aftermath of your mistakes

**fairy tales cannot be true or real, no
in a world of selfish choices**

*so find that little girl who's trapped
inside of your soul
she'll have her fingers in her ears
and her eyes will be closed
speak slowly, speak clearly
be sure she hears the news*

**fairy tales cannot be true or real, no
in a world of selfish choices**

I see you running numbers inside your mind
to tell if it's worthwhile
to pay the bills that winter brings
or flee to the warm and wild
but there's no joy in cowardice
or giving up too soon
the shiny loan will dull with time
and the seeds of debt you've sown will bloom

**fairy tales cannot be true or real, no
in a world of selfish choices
so choose wisely**